

ALBUQUERQUE EVENING HERALD
(Successor to Tribune Citizen)
A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER
BY THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO.

Published every afternoon except
Sunday at 122-124 North Second
street, Albuquerque, N. M.

Entered as second-class matter
March 7, 1911, at the post office at
Albuquerque, N. M., under the Act of
March 3, 1879.

One month by mail..... \$0 cents
One month by carrier..... \$0 cents
One year by mail..... \$5.00
One year by carrier..... \$6.00

Telephone 87.

CALL FOR MEETING OF NEW
MEXICO REPUBLICAN CEN-
TRAL COMMITTEE.

A call is hereby made for a meeting of the members of the Territorial Republican Central Committee to be held at Santa Fe, at ten o'clock a.m., Monday, the 10th day of September,

A. D. 1911, for the transaction and consideration of such busi-

ness as may be deemed proper.

Each and every member of the committee is earnestly requested to attend in person. All persons throughout the territory,

having the success of the republican party at heart, are invited to be present.

B. O. BURSEY,
ALBUQUERQUE,
JOHN D. SENN,
Secretary.

THE STOLEN PICTURE.
Since the theft of "Mona Lisa" the famous painting from the Louvre, Paris, much comment has been given the rounds of the press concerning the masterpiece.

The following from one of the metropolitan dailies is the best that has appeared as to what the famous picture was and why it gained the fame it was accredited with:

The Louvre inherited Da Vinci's famous painting from Francis I, who died in 1546. The portrait was begun in 1507 and presumably was soon finished, when, no doubt, it went into the possession of Francis I, whose reign was begun in 1515. No portrait of a woman was more admired and no portrait has, perhaps, better withstood the changes of time. The face that Leonardo painted has remained in Paris nearly five centuries before a thief carried it away on his back, for the canvas was securely fastened to a firm back of wood, and the thief took all but the frame and the glass that covered the picture.

Reinach has refuted a great many of the stories that have arisen in connection with the picture. The artist painted a somewhat commonplace young woman of Florence, "who married the middle-aged widower, Francesco del Giocondo, in the year 1496, and bore him a daughter in 1499. Two years later the daughter died. In that year Leonardo, who was a friend to Francesco, began to paint Lisa's portrait. The smile in that portrait, which has charmed the world five centuries, is the smile of a young mother herself. This takes away a great deal of romance, but Dr. Reinach has not robbed the picture of any of its beauty."

It is scarcely correct to say that "Mona Lisa" is the most valuable painting in the world. It certainly is not more valuable than the Western Madonna that all European travelers see in Dresden, nor did it in value, perhaps, outrank Marillio's "Immaculate Conception," which is one of the great attractions of the Louvre. All great paintings are considered priceless, and Leonardo's representation of the dignified woman sorrowing for her little daughter is perhaps, the world's greatest portrait, and the world sorrows because it does not know where it is.

THE RECALL IN SEATTLE.
The influence of the recall, when the end of frequent elections is pointed out to them, generally meets the objection by affirming that the recall privilege would seldom be exercised because the mere fact of that power is in the hands of the people would compel officeholders to work warily.

The experience that Seattle is having with the new tangled nostrums of repulsive conception does not bear out this assertion. Some six months ago they worked the recall on Mayor Hall after he had been a few months in office on the charge that the town was wide open. George Dilling, who was elected mayor to succeed him at the recall election, is now in turn facing a recall. He was elected by a plurality of 6,000 votes in a total poll of 73,000, 5,000 of which were cast for a Socialist candidate. It was, therefore, a very simple matter to find 25 per cent of the qualified voters to sign the necessary petition for his ousting since there was much more than that many votes cast against him originally.

"Indeed, the marvel is that, presumably out of some show of respect for fair play and decency, Mayor Dilling should have been allowed to hold office for even six months," says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. "As the recall becomes more familiar it may be expected that in time a recall petition will be made out and signed in advance of the election so that no time may be lost in ousting the other

follow it wins. Hall was unseated because he was supposed to permit a wide open town. Putting it to be recalled because he did not open it wide enough. His successor may look to be recalled two days of the most intense inclemency of communistic town twice everyday. So much, what can do there is sure to be a minority ready to start a petition against him. Meantime the railroads and government, under which Seattle is being operated most produce results just as jaded and chaotic as the cause that produced them.

Still, those who with a proper understanding of the right application of the principles in which good government is exercised refuse to uphold this and similar absurd measures are charged with being stupid to trust the people.

NOT AN ISSUE.

The efforts in some quarters to nominate Frank A. Hubbard before the public as an issue in this campaign has proven a failure.

In a signed letter, which was published in this paper a few days ago, Mr. Hubbard declared that he was not a candidate for any office and that he was participating in the present campaign as a Republican who would work for the success of the party in the county and in the state.

Mr. Hubbard has been a consistent Republican all his life and he can not be read out of the party by any high-handed methods or star chamber proceedings such as have been attempted.

He is not an issue in the campaign but he is a strong factor in the politics of this county and he has a strong following. All the efforts that have been directed against Mr. Hubbard have failed to eliminate him from the party or from politics in this county. So long as he has the support of so many friends who believe in him and who stand with him in party ranks he can not be eliminated.

But the Republican party in this county is composed of a majority of the voters, and any attempt to make Mr. Hubbard the issue, which he asks no office and demands nothing of the party, is not going to win.

The Republican committee meeting held yesterday morning should be convincing to the little clique that continues to shout Hubbard as to what comprises the Republican party of Bernalillo county, and it will be round when the votes are counted that the attempt to make an issue out of Mr. Hubbard did not injure the party nor Mr. Hubbard.

The republican party had an experience with radicalism and insurrection in 1864. The Bourne and La Follies of that time were as angry with Abraham Lincoln as their successors are with William H. Taft. He wouldn't do what they ordered him to do. Away with such a conservative reactionary! They declared political war against him; Wendell Phillips and Frederick Douglass said it was the right thing to do. They backed off by themselves to Cleveland, held a convention, made a platform, made a national ticket. One of the platform's planks was direct election of president and vice president by popular vote. The names on the ticket were John C. Fremont and John Cochrane. Two months before the election General Fremont and General Cochrane took their names off the ticket, and nothing more was heard of the great radical insurrection of 1864. It silently petered out. Abraham Lincoln was re-elected.

The Marquis of Queensberry has struck his jack right off. He is the Scottish millionaire of ancient blood and fair renown who gave up to us in the British Islands and came over to this country in search of something to do, and also of the salary that should go with using something. The Chicago Tribune has now offered him a place as a writer on sports matters and he has accepted the job. It is a good advertisement for our Chicago contemporary and it is a good thing for the marquis. He knows sport from A to Z and also some other things, and we have no doubt that he will make good. He is steady in his pocket but not in his head, and this country always gives the glad hand to those who are willing to take their coats off and go to work.

The New Mexican has scanned the sky toward Los Alamos, but has seen no skyrockets. It has cast its eyes towards La Lande, and has noticed no reflection of bonfires; it has been tested sharply but has heard no buzzes in Las Vegas nor any salvos in Albuquerque. Can it be that those four self-sacrificing Democratic patriots sneaked home in the night to avoid the joyful, triumphant reception that their fellow Democrats had prepared for them?—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Dry farming in the Estancia valley this year is not so dry but that it will encourage more farmers to plant next year.

With the nauseating Beattie trial, the pending hearing of William Lee, charged with slaying his aged father and mother and his

brother, and with three lynchings for unpardonable crimes in the last few days, the news columns are sound enough for a moratorium.

Souls is going to land 500 soldiers on the coast of Morocco. If this winter gets mixed up in the Moroccan winter, whatever it may be, and Germany, France and Russia hear of our troops, we may have to detail a couple of New York policemen to go over and keep order.

Buffalo Vernon left his championing as a rope artist by minute and two seconds. Hugh Clark is the survivor, and if anyone can clip anything off Hugh's time for roping and tying a steer we won't believe it until we see it done ourselves.

A funeral took the place of a snapshot of the class of the Elgin auto races. The only wonder is that it did not require several funerals to dispose of the participants. A man must be pretty despondent to take part in an auto speed contest.

When the Santa Fe gets that train between Chicago and Los Angeles to running through Albuquerque we will all go down to the station and try to get a glimpse of it as it whizzes past.

That story from Roswell about people eating skulls may be true, but if we lived in the Possum Valley we wouldn't begin eating skulls until after the peach crop had been harvested.

Upton Sinclair has filed suit for divorce against his wife charging infidelity. Besides being a novelist, a parlor socialist and a poet, Upton is also considerable of a fiddle as men are judged nowadays.

The question of who is chairman of the Bernalillo county committee is now in the hands of the state committee and all good Republicans want it decided there and not tried in the newspapers.

President Taft is preparing to visit twenty-four states on a big speaking tour, during which he will drop into all the insurgent universities and tell them how it happened.

It began to rain in Union county this day President Taft signed the resolution granting us statehood, and has continued every day since—Dayton Citizen.

With four more senators in Washington the southwest can speak in tones that will reach far.

HOW THE GOVERNMENT HELPS WOMEN

Once upon a time, writes Isidor Gordon Curtis in an article in Success Magazine, I spent an interesting hour with Secretary Wilson. He told me the story of what Uncle Sam is doing for the women of America.

"Thousands of people think," he began, "that the agricultural department helps nobody but the farmer. Of course while helping the farmer incidentally we help the farmer's wife and daughter—only we do more than that. Hundreds of men and women in our department work year in and year out to solve problems which face the woman who lives in the country. We teach her how to make the best possible use of the food she raises, how to market it, preserve and cook it in ways that are new to country people. We show her how to plan a house that is as sanitary, convenient, easily heated and comfortable as the average city home. Generally it is a much less expensive and more beautifully located home than a dweller in the city can achieve. Our experts simplify kitchen toil as they ease the farmer's field labor. They teach how to exterminate house pests, lay out a pleasant flower or vegetable garden and attractive grounds. They suggest shrubs and vines which will thrive in different climates and tell how to care for them. When the farmer's wife is brought face to face with any difficulty all she has to do is to write to us. We help her as far as our power, not only with bulletins prepared by the first experts in the various fields, but also by personal letters. The men and women in charge of each bureau give a lifetime of study to one science.

I have a profound belief in helping the country woman as far as possible because it tells on America's future in this way. The girl who sees her mother drudge out her life in hard, unremitting toil longs for a very different future. Of course her eyes are turned upon the city and when the first chance comes she leaves home. She will tell you she has no intention of becoming the slave her mother has been. We combat this feeling by every measure in our power. The best way to do it is to bring a country home so pleasant, convenient, comfortable and attractive that children will hate to leave it.

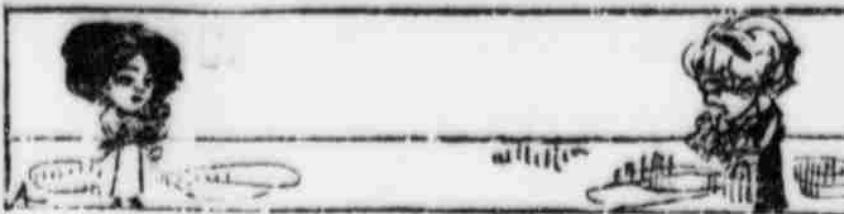
Blissful Ignorance.

Holden, the New York "bird man," had in his shop a taciturn parrot. Day after day it sat silent on its perch, indifferent to every question. At last a Cuban lady came into the shop and spoke to it in her native tongue. The parrot brightened up at once, opened its beak and emitted a pidgin variety of vehement Spanish words. When the parrot finally ceased speaking, the lady turned to Mr. Holden and, blushing violently, asked:

"Do you understand Spanish?"

"No," he replied.

"Thank God!" she replied and left the shop.—From *Access Magazine*.



A POSER IN POSSES.

At a recent and tremendously successful dance, perhaps the reception tendered to the bar association to their visitors at the Commercial club last night, a pretty coincidence occurred.

Miseries. Two of the beautifully gowned young ladies were on the verge of tears about their flowers before the dance began, and then the coincidences and there was no necessity for tears.

One was dressed in a striking effect of black, the other in a pink affair that was of the shade of the lining of a comb shell. Each the girl had secret a blunderer, and as stated before, both were on the verge of tears.

Though the matter of gowns and colors had been mentioned, the flowers arrived rather late in the evening. The pink girl received the most vivid reds, colors that would sicken against the beautiful shell tints she was to wear. The black girl received flowers of an unicolor shade between pink and white, that completely upset the striking effect that black was expected to carry out.

Groanously did both from the flowers and, suppressing their feelings for the time, went to the dance. They met in the dressing room there the coincidences. The advantages of a trade were instantly apparent. After some tentative discussion they decided to brave the rancor of the more stout and exchanged their flowers.

There was no rancor, however. "I'm so glad," said one of the more stout, "about your flowers." "I thought as we were starting that you had some bright red flowers and had not used the ones I sent you. Were you saving those?"

Traced to its source the plot revealed the fact that a messenger with two boxes of flowers had taken them to mixed address. (Note the plot.)

◆ ◆ ◆

MOMENTS OF MEMORY.

Sometimes a face recalls events gone by. The odor of a rose, so distant yet, half heard, like echoes far receding, A glimpse of forms uncertain, fleeting As from a window suddenly one sees Figures hurried, half obscured by trees, A partial view of something, fields may be, And instantly there springs from memory A repetition of some former hour Of friends once known, a magic power Haunts certain little things that are the key The potion that awakes necromancy, An herb one knows not where it lies, In music, flowers, in a woman's eyes, In thoughtful moments, in the thoroughfare, In silent plains, in whispers, everywhere, A richer gift the keys to memory Than transmutation, drawn in alchemy.

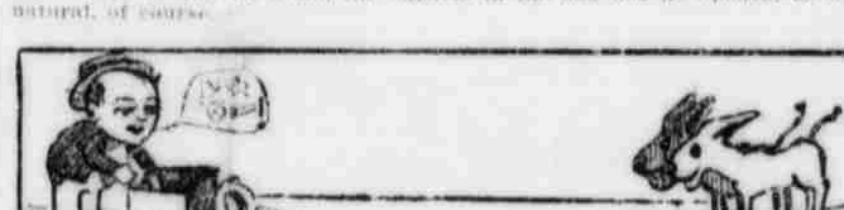
◆ ◆ ◆

THE EXAMPLE SET BY THE MULES.

When Dr. Haines started out for Haines this afternoon he told that he had spent sufficient time in getting ready. He has a long drive ahead and his team of mules takes his mountain wagon in pretty good time to his big ranch in the mountains of Rio Arriba county. His wagon was loaded with half a dozen big boxes of merchandise and everything was in readiness for starting.

That is everything except the harness. A nice, new set of shiny black harness had been purchased by Mr. Haines, and in the flurry of getting ready he had left that matter forgotten. The outfit was all ready in a side street, and the patient mules were standing in their place. Then came an opportunity for the doctor to emulate the example of the mules in the respect of patience, of course.

He could not find the harness, and a series of reasoning convinced him that it must be packed somewhere in the boxes of merchandise. With a hammer he opened box after box of the goods, removing iron binding strips and nails without number. It cost him about two pounds in weight, which he has to spare, and also a good many expletives, of which the writer may be told. He found the harness in the last box he opened, as was natural, of course.



MINING ACTIVITIES IN THE SOUTHWEST

Items of interest in the Mining Camps Throughout Arizona and New Mexico; Development and Production.

Lucas Paint company, is here inspecting holdings in their camp of that company. P. K. Cooke's lease is still making shambles.

Silver City. Showing the effect of the passage of the statehood resolution upon capital investing in this section, is the deal this week whereby Los Angeles capital took over the property of the Bohemian Mining company, for \$100,000 cash and immediately began work upon the rich silver properties. This is perhaps the greatest evidence of the business faith people have in the approaching state government.

The properties have in the past produced more than \$150,000 in rich silver ore and have scarcely been prospected as yet. The new company is already actively at work, and it is believed that the cleanup of the mine alone will yield more than \$10,000, and as soon as this cleanup is made, systematic development will begin on an extensive scale.

All the ore will be treated in El Paso.

Pinos Altos. Two important bodies of ore were discovered in the Pinos Altos district within the past two weeks. One is upon the property of R. E. Clark, about five miles north of the city, where he is developing a group of four claims. Assays show that the ore runs better than \$20 per ton in gold, silver and lead, with about a three-foot vein, and Mr. Clark is confident that he has a large shipping proposition.

The other was upon the property of G. W. Ellis, in the vicinity of the Mammoth mine, north of the town of Pinos Altos, and assays from a 100-pound shipment for assays in El Paso shows a value of better than \$70 per ton.

There is a four-foot vein of ore, and Mr. Ellis has taken out about 20 tons for a test shipment, and feels confident that he can make regular shipments from the property as he develops it.

Lake Valley.

Silver ore of shipping grade is being taken from pockets on the Sandish property owned by Jim Finch. Mr. Finch intends to install compressed air drills as the rock is very hard.

Lordsburg. The Eighty-five Mining company was compelled to shut down its mine temporarily recently as somebody maliciously opened the tank in which the gasoline used for power generation was stored, wasting all of the gasoline on hand.

Did you ever stop

TO THINK

that the excess price you pay for a case of Eastern Beer does not represent any superiority of quality?

It only represents the price you pay for freight on the water it contains.

We use chemically pure artesian water upon which there is no freight to pay...

WHY PAY FREIGHT?

Glorieta Beer

Can be had at the saving.

Phone 57 or 58

Southwestern Brewery

& Ice Company